WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-NEW FASHIONS AND HOUSEHOLD HIM



The Modern Girl and the Bachelor

of the bachelors today? More than that, why do they appear so utterly contented with their lot of single blessedness? To whom should the blame be attached?

"Men are so selfish!" walled a pretty little girl the other day. "All they care about is to smoke and play cards and have a good time with each other in their horrid clubs. When they take girls out they are soldom serious in their inrtions, but just amusing themselves."

The opinion of this fortorn damael has bean schoed a hundred times. So many letters are written me by discontented girls on the subject of man's selfishness and his dislike of marriage that I have begun to investigate the question, Why does the modern man hesitate to assume the responsibilities of marriage?

I am convinced that the greater part of the blame rests with the modern girl and cannot be put upon man's inherent sel-

"Girls nowadays expect so much," said a very attractive young bachelor the other day, "To tell you the honest truth, I would like to get married-but I'm arraid to risk it!" "Wherein lies the risk?" I inquired.

"Well, it's like this," said he, slowly, "the girls I meet all dress so expensively and wear such a variety of wonderful clothes that I simply wouldn't dare propose to one of them. Although I'm making quite a fair salary, I couldn't possibly afford to dress a wife like a young duchess, give her two new suits every season and a fur coat every fall-besides all those wonderful things that girls wear nowadays. So I just can't ask a girl to marry me and then have her disappointed after-

ward and call me mean or stingy!" Now, I happened to know about this particular young man's feminine circle. At first glance the girls thereof did appear to be decked out like unto Solomon in all his glory. But, had the young man only known it, their clothes were not one-tenth so costly as they appeared to be. The expensive-looking fur coats | short time with the foolish type of girl, were only "imitations," the variety of but his intentions are never serious, nor smart suits were only old garments re- matrimonial. And the foolish girl and modeled by clever fingers at home, and the overdressed girl are largely responthe diaphanous waists, jeweled necklaces sible for the army of Confirmed Bache-

Why do we find so many eligible, at- , but a trusting bachelor as to their value. bractive young men still among the ranks | All is not gold that giltters-but how can one tell a man that?

> "I am so disappointed in the conversation of the average girl nowadays," said another bachelor, thoughtfully. "She talks nothing but gossip and clothes. The latter bores me stiff, and the gossip is only entertaining for a short time. Then a man grows sick of it. So I go round with men most of the time, and you can't wonder at it. Yes, I confess quite frankly that girls do bore me."

This seems a sweeping statement, but there is lots of truth in the accusation. Why will girls invariably show their foolish side to men? The brainless, stupid girl is to be excused, for she knows no better. But it strikes me as extraordinary that the clever, interesting girl should put her intelligence on the shelf, so to speak, when in the company of men, and act like the veriest

"Men like a girl to be a little fool," declared a clever, witty girl the other day in self defense. "So I give them what they like and play up to the standard!"

"Down, you mean!" I said indignantly. "As you will," was the tranquil response. "But you forget that there is such a thing as sex jealousy. Men hate a girl to be wittier than themselves, and you know that a clever woman is anathema to them. So I play the fooland am accordingly popular."

"But what is such popularity worth?" I asked.

"It's worth dinners and dances and theatres and a good time generally," said she quickly.

"And beyond that?" She hestitated, wrinkled her forehead thoughtfully, then reddened.

"It doesn't go beyond that," she admitted, slowly.

And I knew it didn't. The "worthwhile' man may amuse himself for a and chains could have deceived nobody lors increasing so quickly nowadays,

By a Practical Girl

If you have very little to spend, don't

buy anything in a very bright, notice-

able color. Dark shades don't "date" as

LOOKING NICE

THE ART OF

a bright one does.

A Pretty Coverlet



of ten who used to look upon a nap as confined to the younger generation takes a E-minute beauty sleep every after-noon. Poor dears, it's the only chance some of them get to rest, with the numerous dansants and whatnot which keep women on the go. The idea in all these observations is to remind you of the usefulness of the coveriet. It is not a quilt, strictly speaking, it is just a little coverlet to throw over milady when she takes her "cat-nap." For it doesn't matter how short the 40 winks may be, a cold is easily caught if there happens to be a draft.

These coverlets are the last word in luxurious appointments. They are su-premely artists as well. Made of quilted afile, satin, crepe de chine, or brocade. efile, satin, crepe de chine, or brocade, and bordered with lace and French roses. there is nothing more attractive or more expensive. The centre is finished off with a wreath of satin roses, or a monogram, worked in dull gold.

Your Young Child

So much is said about proper training for children that there only remain a few hints for the training of mothers, and these have been collected by some indus-trious person into a series of "don'ts." Here are some of the most interesting

Don't forget that children, like plants, suffer seriously from want of sunlight. Eesp the nursery as light and as home-like as you can and have lots of fresh air

Don't forget that children are more seaffected by impure air than

Bon't forget that little children are easily depressed by gloomy surroundings and that this lowers their vitality. Don't let the nursery be used as a laun

dry nor a larder. You should never keep fnod there. Don't think that any room in the house

will do for a nursery, as "it's only for the children." Give the aunniest, airiest and most cheerful room in the house to the children if you want them to be sturdy and strong. sturdy and strong.

Don't shake or scold a child who wakes up at night and cries. Often night terrors ere a purely nervous affection, and to be sharsh with them only makes mat-

Bon't forget that you sometimes harm your children by doing too much for them. There are a great many things which it is far better to teach children to do for

In the Kitchen

If you find that your soup is too salty, the Housewife says to add a few slices of raw points and cook a little longer. The idea is that the points will absorb the superficious salt.

Ene also says that it will improve your

est chicken immensely if you rub the tide and outside with bacon drippings fore you stuff it. Sausage used instead

offere you stuff it. Sausage used instead a stuffing is good for a change. It yous crequesties are heavy, try draining them with a newspaper. Crumple the state that ridges, and use. A righter hand is useful in doing up makes, asid to fasten the waxed paper could sandwiches, fruits, cakes, etc. her are more economical than strings. Its will held the skins just as well, of you won't have any dishes to wash. A breaty deasest can be made in a sary if you by election countries and communit in a dish in these to be stated to

LITTLE THINGS

IN DRESS

The woman who looks out for immacu late neatness in her costume will al ways be consoled with the knowledge that she looks her best. There is a cartain attraction about a neat, dainty cos-tume which cannot be imitated in any tume which cannot be imitated in any way, unless the daintness is really there. The woman who is particular about her home is not always the best dressed, and it often happens that a woman whose home is very untidy looks stupning in her atreet clothes.

Most men would rather see their wives looking well, than to have a model home. They are proud of your good looks, even if they don't mention it. And they notice carelessness almost as soon as your women friends do, and that is very, very

women friends do, and that is very, very

The points in dress that most women overlook are veilings, footwear, gloves, hats and handkerchiefs. Take care of these and your costume will take care of itself. Don't be too quick to buy what seems like a bargain in gloves, there must be some reason for it, and as a rule, you find it out to your sorrow Many bargain gloves have one finger to thort, or too tight, or too large.

Be sure that your glove is properly proportioned, and when you decide on a well fitting style, buy no other. Dust a little powder into your gloves before you wear them and smooth all the seams straight. have the lines on the backs properly over the center of the hands, and the fingers in the tips of the glove.

It is well to keep a tube of some de-scription on hand to roll your vells on. This will keep them in order and you can wear them at a moment's notice. Shoes should never be thrown under the bed to

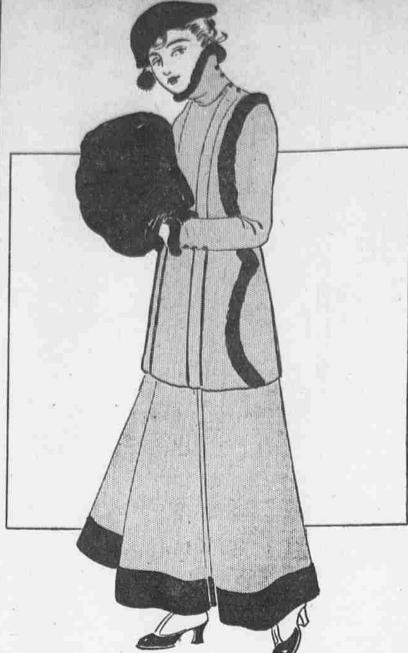
gather dust. You can get a shoe bag very easily, and every pair should have shoe trees in, besides.

Keep your hats in their respective boxes until you want to use them and return them there when you take them off. Always brush them proceeding if off. Always brush them, especially if they are made of black velvet, or a dark material which will show the dust. Never carry a soiled, or even crumpled hand-kerchief. The only remedy for this is to keep a plentiful supply on hand, and to see that you are always in posses-sion of a clean one. These are only "little things," and it's

the little thing which makes or mars

A New Soap Dish

There is a very convenient soap dish for the kitchen sink. It is called the faucet soap dish, is made of wire, and is hung between the two faucets.



AN ATTRACTIVE SUIT OF EXCLUSIVE CUT

JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

By CLAVER MORRIS Author of "John Bredon, Bolicitor."

Guy Wimberley, son of Anns, the Marchioness of Wimberley, is at Harptree School, of which John Erleigh is head master. John and Anne are engaged to be married. Lord Arthur Meriet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there is a plot to put the doy out of the way. Dick Meriet, a cousin, and in line for the in-heritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plotters are Vertigan, a science master at Harptree, who has a hold on John Erleigh, and Mrs. Travers, Erleigh's sister. Mrs. Travers was deserted by the man she loved, and this man was accidentally killed by John Erleigh. Vertigan persuaded Brieigh to let another man pay the

ve. Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dis-

Joan Meriet.

Her wother and his mother agree that
the children must not be encouraged.

Without warning, Gay Wimberley disappears.

CHAPTER XVII.

everywhere. Of course, we shall find him -some boylsh prank-but cruel-cruel-

He moved forward a step to take her in his arms, but she shrank back from him.

The movement did not seem to show aver sion. It was as though she thought that this was not a time for a lover's embrace, even though it were meant to comfort

"Guy-has run away?" she said slowly.
"Guy-has run away?" she said slowly.

Anne, my dearest."

penalty for his crime, and now is in a position to blackmail Erleigh. Mrs.
Travers does not know that her own brother killed the father of her child, James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wim-Besides that, one soon gets tired of a bright color; and if one has to go on wearing it all the same, one quickly grows to hate the very sight of it. James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wimberley have failed, and the detectives employed to watch over the boy have begun to track down the conspirators. Another group of conspirators also exists, but there is no clue to them. Vertigan visits Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to expose the plot, he warns her that he will make her miserable for life. He also threatens John Erleigh's happiness.

The Wimberleys ask the Traversea to the opera, and there James Travers falls in love with Guy's sister Joan. In an automobile accident he saves her life, but is wounded himself.

He lones his right hand, and his coreer as a piantist, but he wins Joan Wimberley's love. Choose washing gloves for light wear if you can't afford a cleaner's bill.

Everybody goes in for health and Chamols, if carefully washed, will last a

Plain Tailor-mades

Never wear the skirt of a coat and skirt costume indoors. Nothing shabbles out a skirt more quickly than to loll about in it.

And do buy good tallor-mades if you can possibly afford them. A good coat and skirt always looks good, while a cheap one cries aloud of its cheapness, and never looks really smart. A plainly cut one can be worn quite well for several seasons, and quickly smartened up by the addition of a pretty collar, wrist frills and a corsage bouquet.

If buying a corsage bouquet, choose colors that will go with anything. A mixed bouquet is far more useful than one of one color only.

The Useful Navy Blue

Navy blue is quite the most useful color to choose for a coat and skirt cos-tume if one is hard up. It is always worn and always looks smart.

on a hanger, and fold the skirt full length and hang both on a chair to air. A costume that is well aired every time it is worn never gets that fussy smell that it is apt to develop if it is put directly into the warden rectly into the wardrobe.

Just occasionally it is worth while to go to a good hairdresser and get a lesson in how to do one's hair. It is money well spent, for up-to-date hairdressing does help to make one look smart.

Shabby Hats

If you wear silk or velvet hats you will find that if you stick the plns in just anywhere the sides will soon become very shabby looking.

Thy this plan. When the hat is new

put the pins in where they will be com-fortable, and afterward stick them into the same holes before putting the hat

It keeps so much tidier than if the pins are put into different holes every time.

Give your tallor-made an occasional rub with a clean wash-leather if you want to keep it looking nice. It removes dust and stain in a most surprising way.

Gloves and Shoes

If one's gioves and shoes are neat, that is haif the battle. I can't afford to get new gloves often, but I manage to keep mine tidy by patching them. It sounds funny, I dere say, but it is quite a success, notwithstanding.

I save the best parts of any old pair a success.

of gloves I am throwing away, and when there contes a bad hole in a pair that I am wearing I look over my pieces, and generally find one that will go with the

generally find one that will go with the worn pair.

Then I cut a circular piece a little bigger than the worn part, buttonhole it round, cut out the worn piece, buttonhole the edges of that, and then, dropping the piece in, buttonhole the two together. It makes a quite neat patch and looks far belier than a badly worn piece. I find that I can keep my gloves in good condition a surprisingly long time by following this plan.

The cult what you really need, and the "Guy-has run away?" she said slowly.
"No, that is not true. Why should he run away? He was so happy at school."
"I don't know why he has run away.
Anne, dear. Some boytsh escapade, I've no deubt. But he has given us all a terrible fright. Well, he is bound to be brought back. The police have wired every where are looking everywhere a boy

Buy only what you really need, and the very best you can afford. The girl who has in he economical can't afford to get chesp things; they wear out too quickly.

like that-he couldn't possibly escape; besides, he will come back of his own free will-he hasn't any money."

She flung herself into a chair and hid

her face in her hands. For nearly a min-ute Erleigh did not speak. Then he said: "Of course, I've frightened you, Anne; my face frightened you-but I've been up all night-I look a ghastly wreck." He smiled as if to reassure her. "He has not run away," she sobbed;
"It is not true." Then she suddenly sprang
to her feet and faced him. "Tell me the
truth," she said flercely. "Tell me the

truth—let me know the worst."

The door opened and Lord Arthur Meriet entered the room. "Now, then, Anne, old girl," he said cheerfully. "You mustn't go all to pieces ever this—the young rascal. Well, Erleigh will give him a fine hiding when we fetch him head."

She came quickly forward and caught

hold of his arm.
"Arthur—you have news—good news for pity's sake."
"I've no news at all, old girl," he said,

putting his arms around her shoulders and kissing her; "but we'll have him back in a jiffy, the young rascal, to have given us the slip for so long. chip of the old block, eh? Don't you re-member George gave 'em the allp at Eton; very nearly expelled; but he had a rare thrashing. Now, look here, Anne; you've not got to worry until there's any cause to. To look at Erleigh's face one'd think there'd been a death in the family. But he's not used to sitting up all night like I am—nights on end I've been up

ilke I am-nights on end I've been up in Africa, afraid to go to sleep."

So he chattered on, and by the time he left with Erieigh half an hour later Lady Wimberley began to think that nothing so very terrible had happened after all. Even John Erieigh was smiling as he parted from her with the premise. as he parted from her, with the promise
as he parted from her, with the promise
that he would return again at lunch time
and tell her the latest news. It was
not until he was alone in the car with
Lord Arthur that he seemed to collapse.
There was a hopeless look in his eyes
as he leaned back on the cushions.
"Why did you—come after me?" he "Why did you-come after me?" he muttered thickly.

"Because I was a fool to let you go at all. Great Scott! I could see you'd nearly given the show away. And be-sides, you're wanted down at Harptree." "Anything-fresh?"

"Yes, they've found a letter from Guy-in one of his school books. It's addressed to you, but the inspector opened it. It's not a very nice letter. He says he's sick of the school, of you, and that he's soing to clear out."

"Sick of the school?" Erieigh repeated.
"A forgery, of course."

"Very likely; in fact, almost certainly; but it'll do to show Appe. I think was

as a piantst, but he wins Joan Winderley slove.

Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dismise Vertigan.

Mrs. Travers tells her brother that Vertigan wants to marry her and that he threatens to expose John Erleigh. John eaus that Vertigan shall not marry her.

Mrs. Travers sees Vertigan and informs him that if he exposes Erleigh, she will expose him. Wimberley shows his roommate a fine new revolver he bought. He then takes his motor car for a trip home to celebrate his mother's birthday with her. He takes the weapon with him. The gar breaks down in the park about a mile from the Wimberley mansion. He proposes that he walk home while the chairfur is vepairing the cur, and asks the chairfur is vepairing the cur, and asks the chairfur says he has to have it to repair the car.

After walking half a mile Wimberley trips over an obstruction and is suddenly enveloped in a blanket. Chloroform Jumes overcome him. When he awakens he fluid himself in an old barn. Bending over him is Dr. Anderson and an assistant attempt to transport him across a river. Wimberley attempts to run, but Dr. Anderson overtakes him. In a struggle Wimberley draws his revolver, fires and makes his escape. Wimberley reaches the massion and is received by his mother with exclamations of joy. On the way he tosses the revolver into a lake.

Lord Arthur discovers Vertigan wounded. He says he was following too men who had attempted to kidnap fluy Wimberley.

Lord Arthur discovers Vertigan wounded. The truth is that Doctor Auderson who hereity.

Lord Arthur discovers Vertigan wounded and tempted the kidnapping, is in a plot of which Vertigan how dismissed. The truth is that Doctor Auderson who hereity.

Her mother and he mother worter of that the plot of which Vertigan hereity.

Her mother and he mother ogree that the children must not be encouraged. Very likely; in fact, almost certainly; but it'll do to show Anne, I think. Pd have brought it up, but I thought it best for you to have a look at it. You know the boy's writing better than I do, and I think you'd better see it and decide whether it will pass the scrutiny of a mother's eyes. They're dragging the river. That's why I wouldn't let Anne come down to Harptree."

"Dragging the river? She will have of

TT was John Erieigh who brought the "Dragging the river? She will hear of I terrible news to Monksilver-John Er-

leigh, white-lipped and haggard-eyed.
"Guy," he stammered out—"the boy has
run away. All night we have been looking for him—all night. We shall find him
bring him back, of course; but it is a They're giving out that they're dragsing for the body of a tramp that dis-appeared two days ago,"
"She's bound to learn the truth-very soon. Don't you think we'd better tell her everything?"

ruel business for you, Anne-cruel."

He gasped out the broken sentences.
His head was bowed as though he did not dare to look Lady Wimberley in the syes. And she stood there quite motionless. The hand which had been stretched "Certainly not. Now look here, Er-leigh, you've got to pull yourself to-gether. The battle in not loat yet." When they reached the schoolhouse Lord Arthur found the boy's letter and gave it to Brieigh. It was short and to the point. less. The hand which had been stretched out to greet him had been raised quickly to her throat as the first words, had fallen almost as quickly to her side, and she had remained thus, while he faltered out his broken sentences. There was no vestigs of color in her face. It might have been carved out of white stone.

"We found out last night," he continued. "We have been looking for him everywhere. Of course, we shall find him

the point.

"My dear Chief.—I'm about sick of this rotten school, and after what you said to me the other day I think I'd better clear off. You won't miss mo and I shan't miss you. Tell the mater not to worry. I shan't come to any harm, and _ Il turn up at Monksilver later on — Yours.

"WIMBERLEY."

Erisigh smiled grimly. "Not the fort of letter the boy would have written," he said.

of letter the boy would have written," he said.
"He hasn't got himself into trouble, I suppose," said Lord Arthur.
"Only over that shooting affair. Of course, that may have thrown him off his balance. But I'm pretty sure the letter is a forward. ter is a forgery.

"Yes-pretty strongly."
"You did speak to him about the plate!" "The writing and paper-school paper,

sh?"
"Yes, but any one can buy it at Lincock's in the town. It's like the boy's
writing-very like..."
"Well, we'll leave that for a mement.
There's semething I want to say to you

before the police come to disturb us. want to talk to you about your sister."
"My sister, Lord Arthur?"

"Yes-I think the time has come for you to know that your sister has got herself mixed up in this business." "My sister?" Erleigh stammered, "Mrs. Travers-mixed up in this business? What are you talking about, Lord Ar-thur?"

"I ought to have told you some time ago; I wished to see how things worked out. I quite made up my mind I would tell you if these scoundrels got hold of my nephew."

John Erleigh's eyes flashed angrily.
"You are talking nonsense," he said, in a low voice. "What can my sister have to do with this horrible business?"

"She is a friend of Dick Meriet." "I don't believe it. I have never heard her mention his name."

"Very likely not," said Lord Arthur, drily. "But Dick Merlet has been watched for some years, and your sister-under an assumed name—is known to have a friend of his. Denham recognized her the first day she called at Monksilver. She is also a friend of Vertigan's, and she was on the platform at St. Pancras the day they tried to kidnap Wimberley. I'll give you chapter and verse if you like. You'd better sit down and pull yourself together. Of course, it's a bit of a shock to you."

John Erleigh sank back into one of the armchairs in his study. His face was white and there were beads of perspira-tion on his forchead. Many horrible things had happened lately, but nothing so horrible as this-if it were true.

"You'd better smoke a pipe," said Lord Arthur, "Nothing like a pipe to quiet the nerves,"

Erleigh filled his pipe and lit it with trembling fingers. Lord Arthur remained standing by the fire. For a minute there was silence. Then Lord Arthur began to speak. He kept back nothing of what he knew about Mrs. Travers. How Barker had found her talking to Vertigan in that very room, the visit to Lord Arthur's chambers, the meeting of Dick Meriet and Vertigan in the latter's lodgings, where Mrs. Travers had been announ where are, travers had been announced—all this was set forth in a quiet and matter-of-fact way, as if the speaker were an unprejudiced judge summing up a case. When Lord Arthur had finished he lit a cigarette and kept his eyes fixed. on Erleigh's face.

"You see," he said, after a long pause, "there is no absolute proof—any more than there is (proof that Vertigan is mixed up in the business. But I think one is justified in drawing one's own conclusions."

Erleigh made no reply. His face was ghastly. He sat huddled up in his chair like a man who is utterly crushed.

"I never meant to let you marry Anne," Lord Arthur continued, "If I could pos-sibly help it. Sconer or later I knew that your sister's share in this shocking business would come to light. I should like to think that she was innocent-for my sister-in-law's sake. But one cannot think impossible things."

Erdleigh passed his hand across his eyes, rose to his feet and stared dully round the room as though he had sud-denly found himself in strange surroundngs. Then he picked up his hat, on his head, and began to walk slowly towards the door. Where are you going?" queried Lord

Arthur sharply.

"To find my sister—London."

"Nonsense, man," said Lord Arthur.
"There's no train that'll get you there till the morning.

(Centinued Temorrow.)
Copyright 1014, by Associated Newspapers,
Limited.

ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS

PINEST JERSEY POULTRY milk-ded Jersey reasting chickens a and fricases fowls cannot be exing flavor or tenderness. All our chick

W.A.Bender READING TERMINAL MARKET



Attractive Suits for the Luncheon

We did have a delightful motor ride, which showed when walking. The and on arrival at the hotel, found a very was, needless to say, very full su smart crowd there for lunch. The Nice shirred under the yoke, Man had telephoned in advance, so a charming little table, decorated with freshly cut roses, was awaiting us, and The little coat was hip length as within a few minutes of our arrival lunch was served.

At a table next to us was a merry fur, and the fur collar was his group of people, who turned out to be tightly fitted. The skirt was out w old friends of our host, so we all got quite friendly. One young married woman among them was particularly stylish. She were a costume of sand- ly chic and her small hat of for colored gloveskin cloth. The sleveless bolero fastened at the left side, under a large braid ornament of the same soft shade. She wore a very pretty sand-col- green broadcloth. A neckpless of ored chiffon velvet walst of which one had glimpses, and the deep armholes of pleted the effect. Black souther

The long set-in sleeves of velvet were coat, outlined with gold threads finished with a deep cuff outlined with look very smart. I notice the fitch, and the fur collar, cut high and military styles appear everywhen tightly fitting, was finishel with a small tea rose. The skirt was beautiful, cut in then motored back about 4 see the Empire style, with a deep yoke ex- am looking forward to the face tending into a separate panel back and dance, and expect to see some front, lined with a pale mauve satin, costumes there.

A bright little brunette were

smart suit of brick-red cordury ished with black astrakhan. The sleeves were finished with cuts wide front section lapping each m a stitched seam and finished at a with the astrakhan. She looked & pleted a very delightful tolletta

I saw another very pretty sun a Austrian military style, in a ray fox fur was worn with this, and the bolero were cutlined with fitch fur. | tabs were worn in front of the After lunch, we had a game of a

For the Hallroom Girl

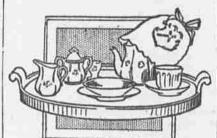
Here are some good suggestions from the woman who looks after her own clothes. It often happens, you know, that the working girl can't afford to send her Sunday suit to the tailor more than once a season, and in the meantime it gets crushed in her hallroom closet. So if you happen to be a hallroom dweller, you can become quite proficient by following the rules given below. rules given below.

rules given below.

Always have your suit on a hanger, and it will pay you to get a bar for the closet, as it just doubles the closet space. If your landlady will permit, try to have an electric iron in your room and a padded sleeve board. If you use her gas iron be careful not to get it too hot. A damp lack placed over a president grown white cloth placed over a precious gown while you are ironing it will be a wise preca-

All dark materials, as a rule, will be improved if you sponge them with a weak solution of ammonia before you iron them. Our grandmothers used blued water and cold tea, and many a good housewife uses them, too. These are both good for removing the "shine" from serge.

A Pretty Breakfast Set



These are the days of the fox trot and its attendant frivolities, and any one can easily imagine how exhausted Milady feels after a strenuous evening, to say nothing of a dansant in the afternoon, and a long session at bridge before that. The most useful of arrangements has been me that she made an arangement discovered in the shops for the tired have me buy all her clothes. After have me buy all her clothes. After have me buy all her clothes. discovered in the shops for the tired woman, or the invalid. It is the break-fast set. The whole thing is charming and is composed of a mahogany tray and a breakfast service of the daintiest china. To keep Milady's coffee from becoming

The cossys are made of soft, quilted satin, and open on the sides wide enough to cover the fattest of coffee pots. Another use for them is to put them over the telephone when Milady is asleep. Of course, they are closed all the way up the sides, when they are closed all the way up the sides, when they are closed all the way up the sides, when they are closed all the way up the sides. sides, when they are used for this pur-

To Make a Cheap Stew

To make a cheap stew, take one pound or more of leanest part of skirt, skin and cut into small squares. Melt some of the fat in saucepan, brown squares nicely, cover with boiling water and allow to simmer one hour. Add a carrot to the state of the same and allow to simmer one hour. and turnip (if liked), sliced, pepper and After the hour, slice two or three onions and cook another half hour. meat will be as tender and tempting as steak at twice the cost.

Refreshing Lemonade
To make lemonade take the juice of
two lemons, the rind of one lemon, one
pint of boiling water, four or five lumps
of augar or to taste. Remove the rind of
one lemon in thin fine stripe, place them
in a jus, add the strained juice of two
lemons, pour in the boiling water, then
add the sugar, stir well, cover, and let
it stand until cold, then strain and use.

A New Profession for

"My dear, I'm so glad to see yes in the world have you been doing yourself all this time? Every day I was away I looked for the letter promised me, and I didn't hear a about you until some one asked may I thought of your work. Now, to the dreadful secret; what do you

asked the fluffy-haired little girl. "Really, there isn't anything to tell my dear. You know how thing pen! I just got my position by acc When we were all at college tone used to be very proud of my good in dress. I made a sort of special getting just the right cut of garment which would bring out my ure, and the shade which would size the queer color of my eyes, and

those little things. "I was as fastidious about my gover a man is of his hobbies. It was a with me at the time, but I was no glad of it later on. Do you remeab girl named Loretta Simpson in the man class? She was the most has little soul! ever knew. She had man burn, and always seemed to chees

wrong thing. "One day she was going to a bridge, or something, in the diy, is pened to come into her room, and she was, in the middle of the count, ing. It seems that she had tree every dress she had, and was expering that hopelessly dowdy feeling to you get when you can't find anything coming. The poor little soul was in overcome with gratitude when I sure a sudden shopping tour. I helped in buy just the right clothes for that p

"She really looked very lovely she went out to the affair, and s went home s up, and recommended me to many alk wealthy friends. I have all the per

can manage now. "I just love the work. I cap't mile my mind whether it is more fascing

"But how do you go about ht" quired her friend,
"Oh, I'm quite methodical, my is First I look over a woman's entire or robe and decide on the touch which make each article look attractive. I study her type and her limitations, features, her coloring and even

house.

house.

"I arrange to get a sort of drawker's discount with some of the start of the saves a good bit of money. It an eye open for remnants, bargaly household articles, such as liness, etc., and odd bits of embroidery. The have a list of the names of the best of ors, milliners, dressmakers, sowing en and their prices. In this way an can tell inter exactly what a an can tell just exactly what a swill cost her, a thing you can selfer when you leave it to your dres It's the most interesting work a could do, and I make a good bit of se

of the Better was grade Theo. J. Siefest, 1426 Walnut St.

ing money besides."



PAVLOWA

Will Teach You the One-Step

This noted dancer has written a series of lessons on the Modern Pances. The articles explain every stop in detail. You can follow the instructions easily. The articles appear every Tuesday and Thursday exclusively in the

Evening Ledger

ONE CENT

First lesson - THE ONE-STEP - appears Tuesday, January 12.